

wanau, (Brooklyn.) The manufacture last year amounted to \$60,000, and will be considerably increased the present. Forty-five hands are constantly employed in the various processes of preparing the skins, dressing, tanning, coloring, finishing, &c., all of which are done under one roof, or in one building closely connected. It is from goat skins the best Morocco is made, and these are only used in this establishment. These skins are all imported, as are also most of the articles employed in tanning and coloring. The white Sumach is used to some extent in tanning, but it is said to possess much less strength and durability than that which is obtained from abroad. It might doubtless, however, be improved in its quality by cultivation; and the inquiry would perhaps be both important and profitable, whether there are other foreign materials used in this and other manufactories generally, which might be advantageously superseded by those of our own growth or production.—*N. Y. Far. & Mech.*

Composition for Shoes.—Two parts of tar, two parts of bees' tallow, and one of bees-wax, make a good composition for boots and shoes. Apply it while warm, and warm the leather that it may penetrate. As farmers are frequently exposed to wet, they should be careful to keep their feet dry and warm, for on this their health and comfort in a great measure depend. There are various compositions that are good to resist water and preserve leather, and the proportion of the above may be varied. Tar and tallow will answer the purpose; so will tallow and beeswax.

YOUNG MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Good Advice to Boys.—*Be brisk, energetic and prompt!* The world is full of boys, (and men) who draw through life, and never decide anything for themselves—but just drag one after the other, and let things take their own course. Such people are the dull stuff of the earth. They hardly deserve as much credit as the wood-cutter; for trees do *all the good they can*, in their way of growing, and bearing leaves and seeds. These drawling, dragging boys do not turn their capacities to profit, half as far as they might be turned; they are unprofitable, like a sheep in harvest time. . . . Now the brisk energetic boy will be constantly awake, not merely with his bodily eyes, but with his mind and attention, during the hours of business. After he learns

what he has to do, he will take a pride in doing it *punctually and well*,—and would feel ashamed to be *told*, what he ought to do without telling. The drawling boy loses in five minutes the most important advice; the prompt wide-awake boy never has to be taught twice—but strains hard to make himself up to the mark, if possible, out of his own energies.—Third-rate boys are always depending upon others; but *first rate boys depend upon themselves*, and after a little teaching, just enough to know what is to be done, they ask no further favors of any body. Besides it is a glorious thing for a boy to get this noble way of *self-reliance, activity, and energy*. Such an one is worth a hundred of the poor dragging creatures who can hardly wash their own hands without being told, *each time*, how it is to be done. Give me the boy who does his own work promptly, *and well*, without asking, (except once for all, at the beginning,) any questions; the boy who has wits about him—is never behind-hand, and don't let the grass grow under his heels.

Depend on yourself—The editor of the *Albany Knickerbocker* is a sensible man. There is more truth than poetry in the following, which we copy from his spicy paper:—

“Bad luck, as well as mischance and misfortune, are all the daughters of misconduct, and sometimes the mother of success, prosperity and advancement. To be thrown on one's resources, is to be cast into the very lap of fortune. Had Franklin entered Philadelphia with a thousand dollars in his pocket, instead of one shilling and nine pence, as he did, in all probability he would have gone on a “sneeze” instead of hunting up employment, and died at thirty-five from driving tandem teams and drinking brandy smashers, instead of living to the green old age of eighty; and dying a philosopher, whose amusement was the taming of the thunderbolts and bottling up lightning. Had Napoleon's father been the owner of a princely estate, his son would have never got to be emperor. A good kick out of doors is better than all the rich uncles in the world. One never tries to swim so hard as when he has to do it or drown.—To be a rich man's son, is the greatest misfortune that can befall a young man, mentally speaking.—Who fill our offices? not the children of the rich or the sons of the opulent.”

Be Steady.—“A rolling stone gathers no moss.”—This maxim figuratively and fully illus-